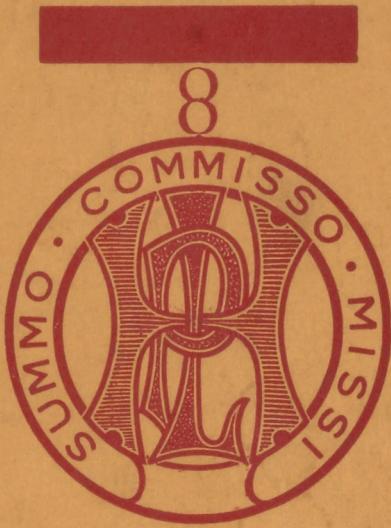
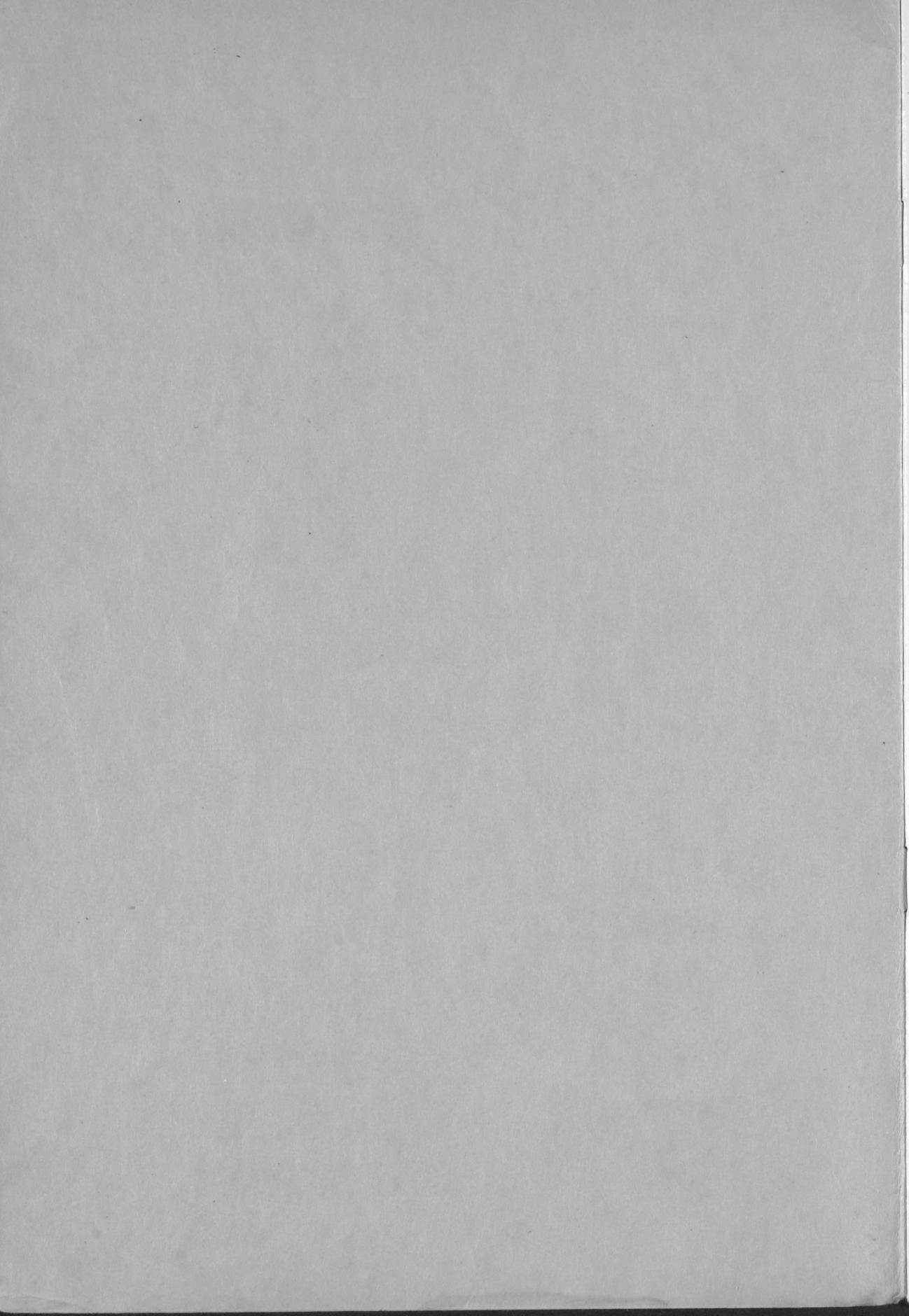


YEAR BOOK 1947



**LAMONT
PUBLIC
HOSPITAL**



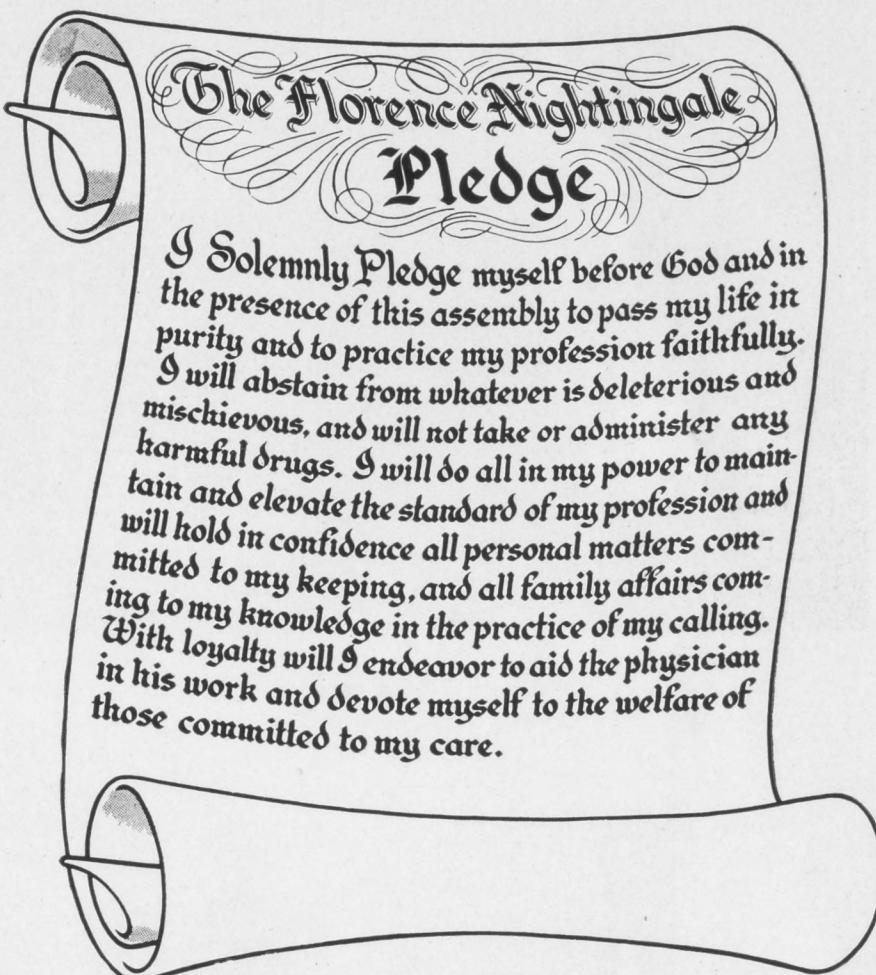
*Respectfully Dedicated
to the
Class of '47*

Farewell! A word that must be and hath been,—
A sound which makes us linger, yet—farewell!

—Lord Byron.

*The sweetest lives are those to duty wed,
Whose deeds, both great and small
Are close-knit strands of an unbroken thread,
Where love ennobles all.
The world may sound no trumpet, ring no bells
The book of life the shining record tells.*

—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.



The Florence Nightingale Pledge

I Solemnly Pledge myself before God and in the presence of this assembly to pass my life in purity and to practice my profession faithfully. I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous, and will not take or administer any harmful drugs. I will do all in my power to maintain and elevate the standard of my profession and will hold in confidence all personal matters committed to my keeping, and all family affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of my calling. With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.

FOUR

LAMONT PUBLIC HOSPITAL



LAMONT PUBLIC HOSPITAL



NURSES' RESIDENCE

Year Book Staff

EDITOR	Jean Brickman
CO-EDITOR	Dorothy Gearson
BUSINESS MANAGER	May Tetley
CLASS '48 REP.	K. Yamauchi
REPORTER	M. Harvey
ADVERTISING	J. Davies, E. Jamieson

THE EDITOR'S JOB

Getting out the year book on time is no picnic.
If we print jokes, people say we are silly.
If we don't, we are too serious.
If we clip things from magazines we are too lazy to write them
ourselves.
If we don't, we are stuck on our own stuff.
If we don't print every word of all contributions, we don't
appreciate true genius.
If we'd print them, the columns are filled with junk.
If we make a change in the other fellow's write up, we are too
critical;
If we don't we are blamed for poor editing.
Now, like as not, some guy will say we copied this from some
other sheet. . . WE DID . . .

Let such teach others who themselves excel,
And censure freely who have written well.

—POPE.

A WEATHER REPORT

TIME:— Sunday, September 17, 1944.

PLACE:— Lamont, Alberta.

WEATHER:—Good for ducks.

This day dawned bleak—Oh so bleak—and overcast with intermittent thunderstorms and scattered showers.

The outlook for weeks ahead was much the same—it was under such atmospheric conditions, singing “Stormy Weather” that nine expectant probies wallowed through the “mud” of a four-month probationary period. They soon learned that to competently meet the situation they would have to climb into the “raincoat of cheerfulness” and “rubbers of tact and perseverance.”

Finally on January 19, 1945, grey skies turned to blue and we donned caps, pins, and bibs.

In May, of that year we caught a glimpse, at graduation, of what “fair weather” could be for us.

Since that time we have endured many weather conditions including, doctors’ cloudbursts; staff gales; seniors’ snow flurries.

Now, a bit weather-beaten but happy we have merged into the bright warm sunlight of graduation.

To the intermediates and juniors we would say—“somewhere the sun is shining” and because it is every cloud has a silver lining.

Thank you every one. You have each helped us weather the storm.

A. R. Neilson.



A. E. ARCHER, M.B., C.B.E.,
F.R.C.S., (C), F.A.C.S., L.L.D.

To the Class of '47

In a world in which victory has not brought harmony, and in which the warmth of our welcome to our returning sons and daughters has been tempered by our anxiety over the battles still being waged around the Council tables, a few things remain clear. Right is still right. Human values are clearly greater than material values. Charity and sympathy crown courage; and beneath it all kindly friendship is as an enduring rock.

You, graduating today are trained to effectively radiate these human necessities, to serve your patients with sympathetic skill, to uphold them with your courage; in short, to be living witnesses of the spirit of the Great Physician.

A sadly shaken world needs such service. We congratulate you on your attainments and upon your opportunities. If you measure up to the challenge of the times, you will, while making a living succeed in the greater task of making a life.

Best wishes to you all today!

A. E. ARCHER, M.B., F.R.C.S. (C), F.A.C.S.



DR. M. A. R. YOUNG, M.D., C.M.,
F.R.C.S. (C), F.A.C.S.

Congratulations 1947

When one is six years old and has to wait three years for something, that is a long time—it is half of ones life time. When you came here three years ago three years seemed quite a spell even though you were more than six. Now that the three years have passed I am sure it has not seemed very long. When you get very old and have to write "something for the Year Book" time passes still more rapidly. I feel it is only a couple of months since I did this before. I suppose the moral is make the best of the time you have, because it will soon be gone.

We have been very pleased to have had you at L.P.H. Its Graduates are spoken well of everywhere, may you share that good report. We wish you the best in Life, good luck and au revoir.—Morley A. R. Young, M.D.C.M., F.R.C.S. (C.), F.A.C.S.

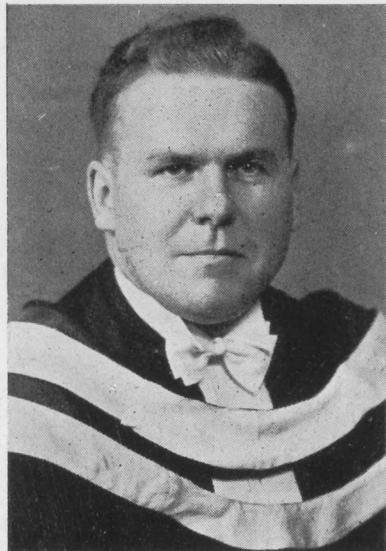


DR. J. A. ALTON, M.B.

To the Graduating Class of 1947

All good luck! May you be able to look back on your training days at L.P.H. with kindly thoughts, feelings of satisfaction and the assurance that you are able and anxious to keep up the good name of your Alma Mater. Best wishes.

J. A. Alton, M.B.



J. L. WEATHERILT, B.A., M.D.

Dear Class of 1947 . . .

The time you spent in training does not seem nearly as long to us as it does to you.

We will always be interested in your future careers and hope to hear from you before you come back for your "10 year reunion." The best of luck.

J. L. Weatherilt, B.A., M.D.



DR. J. B. RINGWOOD, B.A., M.D.

Class '47 . . .

Cheerio! Best wishes for a happy
and successful career.

J. B. RINGWOOD, B.A., M.D.



DR. W. R. BELL, M.D.

To the Class of '47 . . .

Congratulations!

It is usually hard to express oneself in only one word, but now I find it difficult to say what I feel in any better way than with just that word.

It is my desire to have you know that I am happy for you all in having reached your goal and in such a masterful way. You have worked hard, had many trying and many happy moments—but now you are prepared for all that may lie ahead in your profession. May your future be full of happiness and true success.

These words are only a partial expression of my feelings—but again I must say there's only one word that I find adequate:

Congratulations!

W. R. BELL, M.D.



DR. L. R. AMUNDSEN, B.SC., M.D.

Congratulations to Class 1947

To the graduating class may 1947 be a shining year as it means the culmination of three years of trials and tribulations—mental, physical and emotional. At last you've reached the goal toward which you have been working. May that goal—wonderful though it is to you now—be the big step to greater achievements.

To the other students may 1947 be a year of hope and learning. Don't fret! You'll make it, too. Don't let things get you down—if you look deep enough there is a smile in every situation.

To all of you its been a pleasure to know you and to work with you. Though I haven't known you long, I'll miss the friends I've made among you, and would like to hear from you at least once yearly.

Sincerely,

L. ROY AMUNDSEN (B.Sc., M.D.)



MISS HELEN MAYERS, R.N., B.A.

To the 1947 Graduating Class . . .

"May your feet tread the path of long delight,
May your eyes see beauty, your soul see light,
Your mind know wisdom, your heart a song,
And happiness go with you your whole life long."—Anonymous.

Sincerely,

HELEN MAYERS.



MISS L. CHRISTENSEN

Congratulations Class '47

And may success and happiness be yours in
whatever your may do.

LILIE CHRISTENSEN.



MISS RUTH CHRISTENSEN,
R.N.

Dear Class '47 . . .

"If there's love within your heart—Say it now.

If a truth you could impart—Say it now.
All the world needs love and cheer,
Just a smile may dry a tear,
Or a word may lessen fear—Say it now!

If a kind act comes your way—Do it now.
Not tomorrow, but today—Do it now.
For the days pass swiftly—yet
What we might do—we forget,
Then remembering—regret—Do it now!"

My heartiest congratulations and best
wishes for happiness and success. May God
bless you.

Sincerely,

RUTH C. CHRISTENSEN.

Dear Class '47 . . .

"I believe that the best way to prepare
for a future life is to be kind, live one day
at a time, and do the work you can do the
best, doing it as well as you can."

—E. Hubbard.

Congratulations and best wishes.

A. DOW, '37.



MISS ALBERTA P. DOW,
R.N.

CLASS '47—

Since what we choose is what we are
And what we love we yet shall be.
The goal may ever shine afar.
The will to win it makes us free.

Congratulations and best wishes Class '47.

Sincerely,

M. DAVIS, R.N.

TO CLASS '47—

"You don't have to tell how you live each day,
You don't have to say if you work or you play.
A tried, true barometer serves in the place,
However you live, it will show in your face.
The false, the deceit that you bear in your heart
Will not stay inside, where it first got a start.
For sinew and blood are a thin veil of lace:
What you wear in your heart you wear in your face.
If your life is unselfish, if for others you live,
For not what you get, but how much you can give;
If you live close to God, in His infinite grace,
You don't have to tell it, it shows in your face."
May your motto always be "Wherever duty calls."

Sincerely,

F. M. HARRISON, R.N.

DEAR CLASS '47—

Congratulations! Very best wishes to each of you as you begin your careers as graduate nurses.

Sincerely,

MARJORIE GROVE, R.N.

TO THE CLASS OF 1947—

Surprise, surprise! You are really graduating! I remember the day you entered as "probies." Graduation then, seemed so far away, did it not?

My wish and prayer for you is that the completion of your training may mean the beginning of a life of satisfaction and joy in the service of others, be it in the home, the hospital or in some far away field. I shall follow the career of each one of you with great interest.

Affectionate congratulations,

ADA SANDELL.

Congratulations and Best Wishes Class '47—

Now that you have achieved the goal you have worked so hard for during the past three years—remember that the need is great and there is still a great future ahead of you. Bon voyage!

Sincerely,

MARY AND BARRIE COOPER.



REV. J. E. KIRK

CONGRATULATIONS CLASS '47 . . .

How time slips away! Less than three years ago you entered this Institution of Nursing. Conditions and the environment, and many of your class were strange to each of you. To look ahead for three years caused a little sinking about your heart, the time seemed interminable. Then you began to find your place. Your class mates soon became pals, you moved about your duties with more freedom and less awkwardness, you began to grasp something of the significance of your profession, you began to see the need of such services, and then there came the sense of team work between the medical and nursing professions. And before you knew it you were engrossed in your profession. It became a part of you.

Now in a few weeks Graduation Day will be here. That is a great Day in anyone's life. There is a sense of something accomplished, a mile-stone reached. It is a satisfaction to have an opportunity of making practical use of your training. It is a real joy to know that you have a valuable contribution to make to society.

As you go out into the world we would like you to remember that our very best wishes go with you, and that your Alma Mater is proud of you and expects great things of you. We will cherish your friendship and associations both with the Hospital and the Church, and wish for you health and happiness wherever duty may call. Sincerely yours, J. E. KIRK.

GRADUATES



MISS ASHMORE

Admitted Vegreville, Alta.
Diagnosis Bookworm
Complications No late leaves
Prognosis Bowling champ.
Discharged In shorts



MISS CHECKNITE

Admitted Krydor, Sask.
Diagnosis Body building
Complications Construction co. (B & B)
Prognosis A good time
Discharged Writing poetry



MISS DAVIGNON

Admitted Kelsey, Alta.
Diagnosis Knititis
Complication Wool shortage
Prognosis Storekeeper's wife (More wool)
Discharged In Public Health

MISS DERICK

Admitted Edson
 Diagnosis Peroxide blonde?
 Complications Rather pale
 Prognosis Toward better spelling
 Discharged Loved by all

**MISS DORRETT**

Admitted Penticton, B.C.
 Diagnosis Nitengale
 Complications Church solos
 Prognosis Success
 Discharged Specializing

MISS FEENIE

Admitted Wilkie, Sask.
 Diagnosis Blonde trouble
 Complications Open the door Richard
 Prognosis Happiness
 Discharged General manager



MISS FOX

Admitted Nanton, Alta.
 Diagnosis Dreamer
 Complications Late for roll call
 Prognosis Lots of trouble
 Discharged Local resident (????)

**MISS MALEC**

Admitted Vermilion
 Diagnosis Heart trouble
 Complications Ten o'clock baby
 Prognosis Determination
 Discharged Counting calories

MISS NEILSON

Admitted Edmonton, Alta.
 Diagnosis Extreme sense of humor
 Complications Not enough blueberries
 Prognosis Longer hair
 Discharged Hale and hearty



We Bequeath:

Dr. Archer—A budget for the new wing.
Dr. Young—A reducing diet.
Dr. Ringwood—A dollar for every gopher tail.
Dr. Alton—Bread, butter and cheese g i h.
Dr. Weatherilt—One dozen empty beds.
Dr. Bell—A tiny bell.
Dr. Amundsen—A practise of his own.
Miss Mayers—A wedding in June.
Miss L. Christensen—Lecture-loving Doctors.
Miss Dow—A noiseless day staff.
Miss R. Christensen—A diamond.
Miss Harrison—Perfect health.
Miss Davis—Coffee. 2c a cup.
Miss Farbridge—A dressing gown.
Miss Ferguson—An 8-hour day in the O.R.
Miss Harvey—A new male population.
Miss Arnett—Harder soft diets.
Miss Brickman—A haircut.
Miss Day—SAFETY pins.
Miss Davies—Dimmers on her plaid skirt.
Miss Grearson—An aeroplane.
Miss Jack—Drinking water on Cwd.
Miss Jamieson—Private bus line to city.
Miss Mapletoft—More home-made soap.
Miss Richardson—a comb.
Miss Tetley—More Mohr.
Miss Ardrulevicus—Finger nails.
Miss Babcock—Combination fire door and linen cupboard.
Miss Hennig—A few more cousins.
Miss Hohn—More of Dr. Weatherilt's confusing anatomy lectures.
Miss C. Horton—A safety catch on the food lift.
Miss M. Horton—A Lipectomy.
Miss Jory—Ribbons for her hair.
Miss Kabayama—Trolley service down town.
Miss Longmire—A two tracked mind.
Miss McKay—A sister who loves to write letters.
Miss Ross—A new giggle.
Miss Robertson—A private telephone booth.
Miss Theroux—An urn of coffee.
Miss Yamuchi—A stepladder.
Miss Yewchin—A 3:30 off every day.



DR. WEATHERILT AND DR. RINGWOOD

Have you ever had the difficulty reading the penmanship of a doctor? After obtaining the medicine, one patient took the prescription and used it for years as a railroad pass; twice as an invitation to a dance; once as a complimentary ticket to a show; later as recommendation from his employer; and in the evening his daughter played it on the piano.

* * *

THE ORDER BOOK—

The moving finger writes, and having writ,
The doctor leaves the ward, not all your wit
Can lure him back to translate half-a-line,
For you can never read a word of it.

* * *

Dr. Ringwood—"Well, maybe you can get a ride to the city with me Saturday."

Harvey—(Tired of coaxing). "I suppose I'll have to twist your arm!"

Dr. Ringwood—"Oh, no you won't! You'll sit in the back seat with Stephen!"

* * *

"Joy and Temperance and Repose
Slam the door on the doctor's nose."

—Longfellow

* * *

"For there was never yet philosopher
That could endure the toothache patiently."

—Shakespeare.



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To the Graduates

THE NURSE

They call her Florence Nightingale in jest,
But there's a spark of earnestness behind their eyes
That she, high priestess, does not realize,
She only knows she does her simple best,
Performing grave, mysterious rites, aware
That often she has power to fan the spark
Of life to glowing flame when it is dark
And quiet in the wards, and death stalks there.

She seems so young to have upon her slim
Proud shoulders, such a weight of grief and pain;
She should be walking through a leafy lane,
Or dancing somewhere where the lights are dim,
Or should she—whom so many lips must bless,
With such profound and utter thankfulness?



Ashmore—(Sticking head out of nursery)—

"For goodness sakes. Get me a dozen mouth gags and a dozen corks"

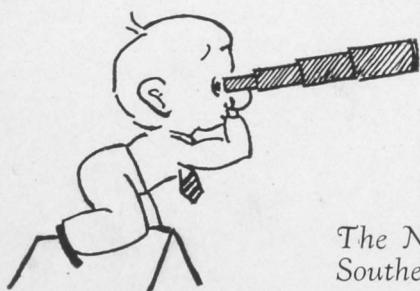
1. Senior and Junior
2. Ashmore and Walter
3. And the sign says, "Quiet,
Please."
4. Ha Ha!—I mean—Ah-ha!
5. A good one.
6. Prepare the O.R. for an emer-
gency!
7. Play.
8. What do you know, for sure?
9. Not 4F's.
10. Relaxing during the slack season.
11. As one scrub said to another.
12. Ferdinand.
13. Work.

2
N
D

Class '48

A and B

y
e
a
r



The Nurses' Home has a
Southern Over-exposure

CLASS OF '48



E. RICHARDSON—Edson.
R. FARBRIDGE—Provost.
D. GREARSON—Buffalo Lakes.
M. HARVEY—Barrhead.
M. G. ARNETT—Viking.
J. DAY—Consort.
J. BRICKMAN—Manville.

E. FERGUSON—Calmar.
M. TETLEY—Red Deer.
E. JAMIESON—Edmonton.
O. JACK—Kinsella.
M. MAPLETOFT—Frenchman's Butte, Sask.
J. DAVIES—Elk Point.

A WORD TO THE WISE

You beat your pate and fancy wit will come.
Knock as you might, there's nobody at home.

A little learning is a dangerous thing,
Drink deep or taste not the Puerian spring.

In words like fashions, the same rule will hold.
Alike fantastic if too new or old.
Be not the first by whom the new is tried,
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside.

Hope springs eternal in the human breast.
Man never is, but always to be blest.

—Alexander Pope.

A PRAYER BEFORE EXAMINATIONS

O Lord, perched high on Heaven's lid,
 Look down on me, your little kid,
 And in this last dread awful hour
 Help me with your Almighty power.

I've lapsed a little Lord, I know,
 Sometimes I hike down to a show,
 I've danced a bit, and skated, too,
 But never more than others do.

Some mornings, Lord, I've let things slip
 Of course I didn't have to trip,
 But you who know all secrets deep
 Can tell how much I craved that sleep.

Perhaps to you, O Lord, it seems
 I waste much time in foolish dreams,
 But if you knew this foolish dame,
 I bet a buck you'd do the same.

So perched up there on Heaven's lid,
 Look down on me, your little kid,
 Forgive the times I've been an ass,
 And help me now to get a pass.

WOULD YOU EXPECT A HEARTHROB HIDDEN IN THIS?

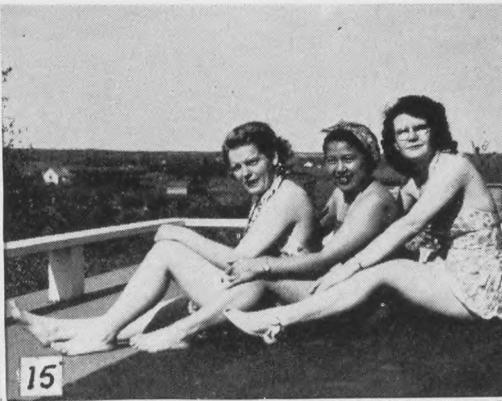
Ventricles velocitate
 at merest sight of you.
 Auricles appraisingly
 give approval, too—
 Corpuscles capitulate
 in conquered fashion fast;
 But medulla oblongata
 resists stubbornly 'till last.

—Aldana Bauser.

14. It must be a ladybird.	21. Back to the old thumb.
15. Absorbing vitamins—?	22. Here's the girl who always says “cheese.”
16. Ethel Blue Gown.	23. Dick, Day and Davies.
17. Nursery pet.	24. Lady G.
18. Miss Mischief—1948.	25. P.M. with Mom Yerex.
19. Champion moth swatter.	26. Jayes.
20. Bandaging—Class '48 style.	



14



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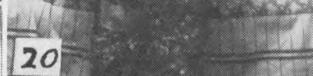
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26

D. K.

My first crack at domestic life begins like so
 I get a summons from the T.S.O.
 "Go down and learn the trade," is all they say,
 So skeptically I scan the old D.K.
 "Remember, doctor's tea you have to make,"
 And so I hurriedly begin a cake.
 "The raisins?—Oh! you can't have them today.
 The cook is off and they're all locked away."
 Stuff cooked with lard just hasn't "eat-appeal"
 And so a bit of butter I must steal.
 In other locked apartments is the flour,
 In trying keys, I've wasted half an hour.
 Now, all but soda I have right at hand.
 It's in the store room, heaps of good "Cow Brand."
 Now where's the key? "You'd better ask the cook."
 "It's on the table. Take a better look."
 "I tell you woman, it just isn't there!"
 "Then Annie has it," Cook begins to swear.
 "Have you the storeroom key?"
 "Me don't know what you say."
 "Come, translate for me please."
 Then Annie's got away.

My spuds have all boiled over.
 Good heavens, what a smell!
 The dietician showers salt
 In hope all will be well.
 My salt free spuds all salted up!

I angrily then yell,
 In booming voice that certainly
 Will reach the T.S.O.
 But I have got a cake to bake
 So off again I go.

I give my vegetables and soup
 Another loving look,
 And wonder if for storeroom keys
 I dare approach the cook.
 And then a flock of angry maids
 Approaches in a troupe.
 "Why must you wash our nice clean floors
 With cream of celery soup?"
 "Old Isaac Newton is to blame."
 My point they fail to see.
 You'd almost think they blamed the law
 Of gravity on me.
 "God help the diet kitchen nurse,"
 Is my last helpless plea,
 And consequently doctors
 Will have sandwiches for tea.

E. Richardson.

(Censored and copied without permission).

CREATION - According to Biology

First the earth was whirling gas
 Then it was a liquid sphere
 Then it was a piece of dirt
 Spinning in an atmosphere.

Then for aeons it was black,
 Dark and cold and oily green,
 Protoplasm came to life
 Then was the first amoeba seen.

There it lived the King of Earth,
 Senseless, deaf and blind and dumb
 Tripping in with friendly mirth
 Came algae and closterium.

Said the Master of the World
 "Bring 'em on now, pile 'em, pile 'em
 Species now of every kind
 Genera for every phylum.

Let us have some hydra, please,
 And a platyhelminthes,
 Bring forth plants with all your might
 Throw us down a sporophyte.

And a liverwort, by gum,
 And a paramoecium,
 Things have skins and legs besides,
 We'll give the hydra some insides

To give the human man a start
 Our ameloids shall have a heart,
 Little plants may now bear spores,
 Fishes have nephridiopores.

Their locomotion has no flow
 All have pseudopodia
 Or on setae begin life's chase
 While plants (by rhizoids) stay in place.

Chordates now are quite the thing,
 Amphibians are in full swing;
 Things have lungs and even feet,
 Fins and gills are obsolete.

Life streams on to man—and past—
 Who shall say how long 'twill last
 This is how we came, I guess.
 (With apologies to Genesis).

E. Richardson.

JUNIORS

Class 1949



So naturalists observe, a flea
Has smaller fleas that on him prey.
And these have smaller fleas to bite 'em
And so procede ad infinitum.
—Jonathan Swift.

CLASS OF '49



B. HENNIG—Wostock.
 I. THEROUX—Jarrow.
 V. HOHN—Vegreville.
 M. LONGMIRE—Provost.
 M. KABAYAMA—Raymond.
 C. HORTON—Vegreville.
 E. JORY—Vermilion.
 C. MacKAY—Fairview.

O. YEUCHIN—Elk Point.
 B. ANDRULEVICUS—Elk Point.
 M. ROBERTSON—Peace River
 G. ROSS—Forestburg.
 J. BABCOCK—Elk Point.
 M. HORTON—Heinsburg.
 K. YAMAUCHI—Edmonton.
 A. BROUGHTON—Peace River.

FOLKS WHO TRY

Be not concerned
 Nor be surprised
 If what you do
 Is criticized.

There's always folks
 Who usually can
 Find some fault
 With every plan.

Mistakes are made
 We can't deny,
 But only made
 By folks who try.

VIGNETTES FROM JUNIOR LIFE

1. Theroux last seen in pyjamas and bedroom slippers out in the snow bank looking for Dorrett and Neilson's can of peaches.
2. Robertson seen again reaching into the mail sack for a dirty envelope—or a dollar Valentine.
3. Ross still insists on entertaining the class with her letters.
4. Babcock, last seen behind E ward fire door looking for wash clothes.
5. The latest in bunk—Longmire falling off the top one.
6. A daily occurrence. MacKay taking off her shoes before entering her room.
7. A tall, blond Adonis is still looking for Vernie.
8. Oh! for brothers like Kabayama has! Nylons and silks almost every week
9. Charlotte, you must keep your head on your shoulders not on the foodlift.
10. And did you hear the cheerful voice of Andruevicus say as she entered B 111 "Well, here's where I start practising!"
11. We wonder if it's really Grandmother that Hennig visits in Bruderheim so frequently.
12. We never know a 20-year-old could be so cute until we met Jory.
13. Yamauchi still thinks patients should be admitted according to the number of gowns available.
14. Margaret Horton after an hour in charge of a ward, "My head, my nerves, my everything!"
15. Incidentally, has Yewchin still got the one and only available man on A. ward?

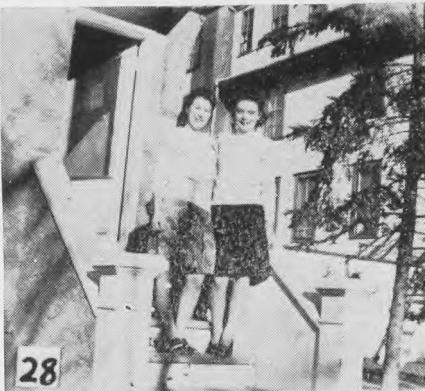
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One young smart alec was properly put in his place. While being settled he asked if the nurse was going to kiss him good night. To which she sweetly replied, "Oh, the orderlies do all the dirty work here."

27. Woof—wolf!
28. Peace River Reps.
29. Gosh! Can't I even relax?
30. In.
31. Man shortage, I guess.
32. Out.
33. The Question, the Appetite and the Voice.
34. More.
35. Three Lena and Cornell fans.
36. Everyone has a shot at it.
37. Still more.
38. Mascot McSnerdiak.



27



28



29



30



31



32



33



34



35



36



37



38

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS (FOR PROBATIONERS ONLY)

1. Thou shalt obey thy Seniors.
2. Thou shalt not bow down to the Orderlies, mistaking them for Doctors.
3. Thou shalt not take the name of the T.S.O. in vain for L.P.H. will not hold thee guiltless if thou so doest.
4. Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it Holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and on the seventh shalt thou do all thy extra cleaning.
5. Honour the Seniors, that thy days may be peaceful in the ward to which the T.S.O. has assigned you.
6. Thou shalt not feel like murder (when thou comest from duty at 9 p.m.).
7. Thou shalt ruin the "flowing tresses" with a hairnet.
8. Thou shalt have no time to thyself for pleasure.
9. Thou shalt not feel aggrieved at false witness against thee.
10. Thou shalt not grumble at thy hard lot, at thy early rising, at thy misery inflicting boots, at thy bibless apron, at thy tired back, at thy aching feet, or at any other thing that comes in the life of a probationer.

TO A PROBATIONER

If you can please the matron and the doctors,
The graduate nurses and the patients, too,
The patient's families and the senior nurses,
It would seem that you have quite enough to do.
If you can please the Czarines of the kitchen
And all the maids who scrub and wax the halls
And yell at you for walking through their puddles
And smile when you have lost your beau's phone call.
If you can please the doctors and the interns,
Keep quiet when the buck they try to pass
Or when the help of boiler room and laundry
Just think the day is lost without their sass.
If you can stay your tears in the dispensary
They ask for whom and why you want their wares
And send you back to wards for requisitions
And make you climb at least a million stairs.
If you can stand two months of the O. R.
With "tie my gown" and "hand my this and that,"
The wild excitement and the doctor's scolding
And you don't give up and leave your training flat.
If you don't swear the night you've got a "date" on
And are informed it's your turn to relieve
If you still stick when lying tongues run rampant,
That those in charge seem disposed to believe.
If you can glide past doors at early daybreak
And sign the book and make it look like 10 o'clock."
And do the same old "chronics" every morning
And never think of calling one a "crock"
And then when you have finished all your training
You can look back upon this life as mild
Yours is the earth, but we are here to tell you
Not just a nurse—you'll be a saint, my child!

AN A.B.C. FOR NURSES

- A. is for the Abdomen I have to shave
- B. is for the Baby that won't behave
- C. is for the Charts that keep me late
- D. for the Doses that patients hate
- E. for the Enema of water and soap
- F. for the Fannies with which we cope
- G. for the Gauze that we make into dressings
- H. for the Head Nurse that gives us her blessing?
- I. for the Instinct that makes a nurse
- J. for the Junk I've got in my purse
- K. for the Kitchen I love to explore
- L. for the Lessons we love and adore
- M. for the Meals we bring at noon
- N. for the Nurse I hope to be soon
- O. for the Os that means a bone
- P. for the Patient that wants to go home
- Q. for the Query that puzzles my brain
- R. for the Routine in the same steady train
- S. for the Surgeon that wants this and that
- T. for the Technique that often goes flat
- U. for the Ulcer I dress every day
- V. for the Vertebrae that Osteopaths play
- W. for the Wasserman that shows up sinners
- X. for the X-ray that exposes my inners
- Y. for the Yawn at the end of the day
- Z. for the Zenith Hour, I'm on my way

If I'm studying when you come in, please wake me up.

"Smile—a light in the window of the face which shows that the heart is at home."

Kindness is the language that the blind can see and the deaf can hear.

Ability to work with others means more care about the work to be done, than about one's own glory in doing it.

TO A JUNIOR

You can always tell a head nurse
By her opinion sound
You can always tell a senior
By the way she struts around
You can always tell a probie,
By her wondering looks and such.
You can always tell a Junior,
But you sure can't tell her much.

JUNIOR SOLOS

Miss Andruevius	What'll I do now.
Miss Babcock	Smoke gets in your eyes.
Miss Ross	Smiles.
Miss Yewchin	One and only (A wd.).
Miss Jory	I'm a big girl now.
Miss M. Horton	I can't begin to tell you.
Miss Yamouchi	Just a little fond affection.
Miss Robertson	At mail call today.
Miss Theroux	Let's have another cup of coffee.
Miss Longmire	Did you ever see a dream walking.
Miss C. Horton	Tramp, tramp, tramp.
Miss Hohn	You won't be satisfied.
Miss Hennig	Don't sweetheart me!
Miss Mackay	A beautiful lady in blue.
Class I Eta Pi	All the cats join in.

THE NURSE

Who met me first when I was hurt,
 Came forward with a step alert,
 And gave me a divided shirt?
 The nurse.

Who put a thermometer under my lip
 And tells me not to let it slip,
 Then to another bed doth skip?
 The nurse.

And should my heart too quick beat,
 Should respirations meet defeat,
 Who writes it on a paper sheet?
 The nurse.

Who never makes a motion false,
 But to my bed will lightly waltz
 And give me a monstrous dose of salts?
 The nurse.

And when my spirit's free from care
 And to Hades (maybe) I repair,
 Who'll say "Another stiff, I swear!"
 The nurse.



FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"Your child, Mrs. Twitter, is not as bright as you imagine."

Congratulations

TO

Graduating Class

OF '47

*Wishing You Every
Success
and Happiness*

FROM

PARK MEMORIAL LTD.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS, LTD.

H. M. SMOLYK,
Managing Director
Edmonton

S. E. SMOLYK,
Manager
Lamont

W. DUBOLKE
Manager
Vegreville

FORTY

LAMONT PUBLIC HOSPITAL

CLASS '47

CONGRATULATIONS

FROM THE

**Lamont Meat
Market**

Mike Boyanowski

GREETINGS

TO THE GRADUATES

FROM

**LAMONT
FEED MILL**

J. Carson

CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES

TO THE

GRADUATING CLASS

FROM

LAMONT DRUG STORE

R. S. HARRISON

A REXALL STORE

A REXALL STORE

BEST WISHES

to

CLASS '47

From

**B. A. STRONG
HARDWARE**

The Store with the Stock

Phone 41

Lamont

Congratulations

Class '47

From

PARUK'S STORE

J. PARUK & SONS

GENERAL MERCHANT

OUR HEARTY CONGRATULATIONS
CLASS OF '47

FROM

LAMONT HOTEL LTD.

A. W. CHOLAK, Manager

YOUR HOME AWAY FROM HOME

Best Wishes
to the
Graduates

From

**MITCHELL'S
GARAGE**

Alex. Mitchell

FORD DEALER

Congratulations
to the
Class '47

From

**EDMONTON
PRODUCE**
Eggs and Poultry

W. G. HENDERSON

EVERY SUCCESS
TO CLASS '47

KROENINGS GARAGE

CHEVROLET and OLDSMOBILE
SALES and SERVICE

M. KROENING

FORTY-TWO

LAMONT PUBLIC HOSPITAL

EVERY GOOD WISH FOR YOUR
FUTURE SUCCESS
CLASS '47

General Store & Coffee Shop

K. POLOWSKY, Prop.

WALTER POLOWSKY

STEVE POLOWSKY

Congratulations
to
Class '47
from

**Lamont
Dress Shop**

MRS. SLOBODA

Congratulations
to
Class '47
from

**BOWLING
ALLEY**

W. WACKO

Greetings
to the
Graduates
of '47
from

**Lamont
Hardware**

LLOYD DALLAS

GOOD LUCK
1947 GRAD CLASS
FROM

**LAMONT CO-OP
ASS'N. LTD.**

We are here to help you in
your store

J. LONDON, Manager

CONGRATULATIONS TO
CLASS '47

FROM

SAM W. BAHLAY

NOTARY PUBLIC
REAL ESTATE LOANS
INSURANCE CONVEYANCING

"You wish to Buy or Sell—
See Me"

Congratulations
to
Class '47
From

GENERAL MERCHANT

W. FEDUN
Ph. 67

BEST WISHES
TO CLASS '47

Lamont Farm Equip Co.

G. T. CASE
N. RISKE

BEST WISHES
TO
GRADUATES OF '47

Commercial Hotel

Under New Management
"HOME AWAY FROM HOME"
J. HEWKO, Mngr. A. STRAUSS, Prop.

Congratulations
to
Class '47

from
**EMPIRE
Confectionery**

J. H. BLEVISS

Greetings to the
Graduates of '47

PETER MOSHANSKY
Real Estate Notary Public
Conveyancer Insurance
Agent for
Cunard White Star
and Donaldson Atlantic
Steamship Lines

Ph. 31 LAMONT, ALTA.

CONGRATULATIONS TO
CLASS '47

FROM
**LAMONT ELECTRIC
SHOP**
Radio, Electric Sales and Service
Phone 49

PAUL NYCHKA SANDY LETAWSKY

FORTY-FOUR

LAMONT PUBLIC HOSPITAL

CONGRATULATIONS
TO
CLASS '47
FROM THE
ROYAL CAFÉ
FLORENCE PON

BEST WISHES
to the
GRADUATES OF '47

Andrews - McLaughlin

FUNERAL HOME and
AMBULANCE SERVICE

KARL KUPSCHE

Best of Everything
to Class '47

from

**MOHRS' SALES
& SERVICES**

JACK MOHR

GRADUATES LAMONT PUBLIC HOSPITAL

1915—

A. PURSCHKE—Mrs. W. E. Bluett,
Calgary, Alberta.

1916—

KAY REID—Mrs. J. Murdock,
Premier, B.C.
AGNES TOWNSEND—Mrs. A. V.
T. Bell, Nampa, Idaho, U.S.A.

1917—

*ELIZABETH DUKE B. TILLA-
PAUGH, Mrs. A. Long, Irma
Alberta.

1918—

FANNY STAFFORD—Mrs. L. Embertson, Seattle, Wash., U.S.A.
DORIS EMBERTSON, Seattle, Wash.,
U.S.A.

J. B. MONKMAN, Toronto, Ontario.

1919—

MARY E. PETERMAN, Toronto,
Ontario.

RUBY MANTON—Mrs. Fred Ruse,
London, Ontario.

C. CAMPBELL—Mrs. H. Wallace,
Ladner, B.C.

1920—

NETTIE BARBER—Mrs. B. Whytall,
Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario.

1921—

L. HENKLEMAN—Mrs. U. N. Jones,
Seattle, Wash., U.S.A.

JANET WILSON, Glendale, California, U.S.A.

A. EGGLESFIELD—Mrs. A. Sinclair,
Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario.

CAROLINE FRENCH — Mrs. E.
Whitefield, Wetaskiwin, Alberta.

1922—

*EDITH CARSON—Mrs. E. E.
Galloway.

ALICE BELL, Innisfree, Alberta.
RHODA SUTHERLAND — Mrs. R.
Smith, Bremerton, Wash., U.S.A.

MARGARET SLOANE—Mrs. D. M.
Torrie, Westlock, Alberta.

FLORENCE McDONALD—Mrs. B.
I. Love, Elk Island National
Park, Alberta.

DOROTHY SPENCER — Mrs. T.
Watt, Vermilion, Alberta.

HELEN A. SOUDER—Mrs. C. Kent,
Pacific Grove, California, U.S.A.

MARY C. McCALLUM, New York
City, U.S.A.

ADA SANDELL, Magog, Quebec.

1923—

AUGUSTA RISKE—Mrs. G. Paulson,
Sudbury, Ontario.

1924—

SARA GWALTNTY—Hrs. A. Kra-
hulick, Salmon Arm, B.C.

RUTH HULETT—Mrs. S. Ford, De-
troit, Michigan, U.S.A.

HILDA JOHNSTONE—Mrs. P. Mac-
Donald, Edmonton, Alberta.

B. SMITHSON—Mrs. L. Melkonian,
Gilroy, California, U.S.A.

*RUTH BOUTILLIER—Mrs. W. J.
Cunningham.

ELEANOR PALMER—Mrs. J. L.
Cleary, Edmonton, Alberta.

MARY McTAGGART—Mrs. Harry
Skelton, Edmonton, Alberta.

1925—

VIOLET LETTS — Mrs. J. H.
Graham, Edmonton, Alberta.

L. HAMBLY—Mrs. L. Langford, Ed-
monton, Alberta.

N. REDMOND—Mrs. W. V. Ward,
Cranbrook, B.C.

R. HOGAN—Mrs. Chas. Ross, Elk
Point, Alberta.

C. FREEMAN—Mrs. J. D. Soper,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

ELVA McKEE—Mrs. G. Lyons, Wes-
ton, Ontario.

1926—

MARIE HENNIG—Mrs. C. Boulter,
Victoria, B.C.

JANET McDOWELL—Mrs. O. A.
Garlowe, Duncan, B.C.

HELEN McDONALD — Mrs. E.
Anderson, Los Angeles, Cali-
fornia, U.S.A.

DAISY YOUNG—Mrs. Cecil Craig,
Nanaimo, Alberta.

E. ARONSON—Mrs. C. H. Morri-
son, Lloydminster, Saskatchewan.

EDNA PATTERSON — Mrs. C.
Pierce, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan,
U.S.A.

1927—

V. YOUNG — Mrs. C. Harshbarger,
Reno, Nevada, U.S.A.

BESSIE MALLETT—Mrs. A. Cowan,
Edmonton, Alberta.

LOUIL L. WRIGHT—Mrs. A. M. Jarvis, London, Ontario.
 INEZ FENTON — Mrs. R. Dunlop, Indianhead, Saskatchewan.
 VIOLET STUCKEY—Mrs. A. Cameron, Vancouver, B.C.
 FLORENCE E. C. REID, Calgary, Alberta.
 ALMA ROSS—Mrs. R. H. Shears, Lamont, Alberta.
 B. FETTERLY, Dollarton, B.C.

1928—

M. PASSMORE—Mrs. A. Wheatcroft, Port Moody, B.C.
 C. SANDERGARTH—Mrs. A. Rothfield, Mullardville, B.C.
 *CHIO KUBO — Mrs. E. Shinkoda,
 S. BECKWITH—Mrs. B. Parry, Coronation, Alberta.
 VERA BOYD, Haspeler, Ontario.
 E. TAYLOR—Mrs. F. E. Smith, Peace River, Alberta.
 G. OYAMA—Mrs. M. Sugita.
 HELEN LAKUSTA, Edmonton, Alberta.
 BESSIE BEATON—Mrs. C. Marshall, Nanton, Alberta.

1929—

*MAMIE NELSON.
 JANET ALTON—Mrs. A. Ferguson, Marwayne, Alberta.
 B. LANCASTER — Mrs. Gerhart, Vanderhoof, B.C.
 C. EATON — Mrs. E. Robinson, Underwood, Ontario.
 F. TOWNSEND—Mrs. C. Markland, Islay, Alberta.
 E. YEATES — Mrs. W. Ferrier, Hayter, Alberta.
 M. D. PHILLIPS—Mrs. Turnbull, Edmonton, Alberta.

1930—

M. A. REEVES, Edmonton, Alberta.
 I. HANCOCK — Mrs. D. Martin, Islay, Alberta.
 E. WAGNER — Mrs. A. Hennig, Bruderheim, Alberta.
 J. M. TRENT—Mrs. T. A. Gregg, Edmonton, Alberta.
 M. WALKER—Mrs. A. Lakusta, Vancouver, B.C.
 B. TURNER—Mrs. A. D. Peterson, Portland, Oregon, U.S.A.
 C. E. MORGAN — Mrs. J. Owen, Hollyburn, B.C.
 OLGA SCHEIE — Mrs. Frank Hess, Melfort, Saskatchewan.

1931—

E. EDSTROME—Mrs. H. Holte, Edmonton, Alberta.
 MARIE BOUTILLIER — Mrs. C. Wolff, Edmonton, Alberta.
 JESSIE LEES—Mrs. G. Harrold, Lamont, Alberta.
 F. MONCRIEFF—Mrs. A. Thompson, Bodo, Alberta.
 ZELMA BREDSTEIN — Mrs. Mac Alton, Lamont, Alberta.
 R. ADAMS — Mrs. O. Bullis, Lindbergh, Alberta.
 D. AMBROSY—Mrs. P. Pelechosky, Elk Point, Alberta.
 G. HUNTER—Mrs. J. McIntie, Pincher Creek, Alberta.

1932—

L. BRONDGEEST — Mrs. T. G. Ponich, Edmonton, Alberta.
 MARY MUNN, Burns Lake, B.C.
 I. ANTONIUK—Mrs. H. Pinder, Elk Point, Alberta.
 N. DUCKETT—Mrs. E. Felix, Cold Lake, Alberta.
 M. BJORK—Mrs. E. Williams, Lloydminster, Alberta.
 M. J. PLANT, Onoway, Alberta.
 M. LEPPINGTON—Mrs. K. Foote, Victoria, B.C.
 J. MESS, Hafford, Saskatchewan.
 NOREEN LUM — Happy Valley, Hong Kong.
 M. CARGILL, Fairview, Alberta.
 J. NIKIFORIUK—Mrs. D. W. Hasmer, Victoria, B.C.
 G. WRIGHT—Mrs. J. Glaum, Two Hills, Alberta.

1933—

E. EVANS—Mrs. C. Smithson, Metiskow, Alberta.
 D. MAYHEW—Mrs. H. Shutt, Edmonton, Alberta.
 *G. JENKINS—Mrs. R. Garrett,
 AUDREY ADAMS — Mrs. H. MacPherson, Lamont, Alberta.
 JESSIE ARCHER—Mrs. C. Hallowes, Tanganyika, E. Africa.
 N. DODSON—Mrs. G. Archer, Lamont, Alberta.
 E. HORSFALL—Mrs. Scotland, Erskine, Alberta.

1934—

J. BURNETT—Mrs. E. Mills, Vermilion, Alberta.
 E. JOHNSTON—Mrs. C. Connibear, Warburg, Alberta.

ISABEL LOVE—Mrs. Brown, Burns Lake, B.C.
 R. AKAGAWA, Montreal, Quebec.
 E. BRONDGEEST—Mrs. A. N. Cranna, Red Deer, Alberta.
 ARDITH HAMBLY — Mrs. H. C. Watson, Victoria, B.C.
 L. TSUCHIYI — Mrs. H. Isomura, Revelstoke, B.C.
 A. WHITE—Mrs. H. Gordon, Spirit River, Alberta.

1935—

V. ANDERSON — Mrs. Berent Owren, Edmonton, Alberta.
 L. ANTHONY—Mrs. E. Johnston, Lamont, Alberta.
 I. HANNAH — Mrs. J. Schmidt, Hanna, Alberta.
 S. MARUSAK—Mrs. L. Bowen, Edmonton, Alberta.
 C. STEWART, Edmonton, Alberta.
 MARGARET BELL—Mrs. L. Grant, Lethbridge, Alberta.
 F. CLARKSON—Mrs. S. Preddy, Vegreville, Alberta.
 C. HENRY.
 *D. M. HOWE.
 A. PAWLUK—Mrs. F. Hargraves, Edmonton, Alberta.
 M. RABY — Mrs. McDonald, Cochrane, Alberta.

1936—

E. BARONSFEATHER—Mrs. J. Corbett, Dublin, Ireland.
 N. MANUEL—Mrs. Keir, S. Westminster, B.C.
 L. McCALLISTER — Mrs. Jerry Elliott, Kelowna, B.C.
 L. SEWELL—Mrs. J. Elliott, Cultus Lake, B.C.
 JEAN KIDNEY—Mrs. W. O. Beazley, Seattle, Wash., U.S.A.
 D. FLUKER — Mrs. E. McCartney, Edmonton, Alberta.

1937—

E. TONSTAD — Mrs. A. McDonald, Edmonton, Alberta.
 G. MORGAN — Mrs. J. Sheremata, Lamont, Alberta.
 NANCY COURSE—Mrs. D. Sproul, Peace River, Alberta.
 M. McCUALEY—Mrs. Rennie Wood, Barrhead, Alberta.
 ISABELLE PREECE — Mrs. Earl Cross, Rose Valley, Saskatchewan.
 JEAN RUDKO—Mrs. J. Miller, Ardrossan, Alberta.
 ALBERTA DOW, Lamont, Alberta.
 *ISABELLE FRANCIS—Mrs. Willis Paull.

HELEN SHOUP—Mrs. Fred Stevens, Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario.

1938—

MILDRED BLAKE, Newbrook, Alberta.
 YOSHIKO NAKASUGI — Mrs. E. Kiewabara, Fingal, Ontario.
 EIKO NAKANO, Hearst, Ontario.
 ENID THOMPSON—Mrs. C. Roberts, Edmonton, Alberta.
 ADA TRUBY—Mrs. R. Caskey, St. Paul, Alberta.
 DORIS I. CRAGG—Mrs. R. Mark, Bonnyville, Alberta.
 INIS L. HOWARD, Calgary, Alberta.
 VIVIAN A. HUTTON—Mrs. A. L. Bell, Paris, Ontario.
 M. McALPINE—Mrs. N. McLean, Vancouver, B.C.
 ALBERTA REEVES—Mrs. A. Wiltze, Edmonton, Alberta.

1939—

M. E. HALPENNY—Mrs. H. Potts, Calgary, Alberta.
 A. HITZ, Plamondon, Alberta.
 MELBA HOWARD, Calgary, Alberta.
 N. McCALLUM — Mrs. A. Southworth, Edmonton, Alberta.
 M. WILLIAMS—Mrs. W. R. Ritchie, West Summerland, B.C.
 G. WILMEROOTH—Mrs. Glover, Edmonton, Alberta.
 M. KMECH—Mrs. C. H. Schraefel, Dauphin, Manitoba.
 A. MCCOLL—Mrs. M. Hawkey, Edmonton, Alberta.
 O. SOON—Mrs. J. Tsang, Regina, Saskatchewan.

JOAN GRAHAM, Edmonton, Alberta.

M. MacPHERSON—Mrs. A. Frey, Ft. Saskatchewan, Alberta.
 NANCY METHUEN—Mrs. V. dePaul, Montreal, Quebec.
 F. SHOYAMA—Mrs. T. Katsuyama, Toronto, Ontario.
 F. VAUGHAN—Mrs. Bud Bertell, Elk Point, Alberta.
 A. ARMSTRONG, Vegreville, Alberta.
 BERNICE ANDERSON—Mrs. W. Baxter, Vancouver, B.C.
 JEAN BELL—Mrs. L. Meadowcroft, Athabasca, Alberta.
 NELLIE SCRABA—Mrs. S. Warshawski, Edmonton, Alberta.

FORTY-EIGHT

LAMONT PUBLIC HOSPITAL

1941—

THELMA EDWARDS—Mrs. Macey,
Seattle, Wash., U.S.A.
MABEL J. HORTON — Mrs. W. A.
Henderson, Elk Island National
Park, Alta.
HAZEL A. SAND, Elk Point, Alberta.
E. P. STEPHENSON—Mrs. A.
Lentz, Edmonton, Alberta.
ESTHER L. BLOCK—Mrs. T. F.
Cockburn, Daysland, Alberta.
ELSIE A. BIENSCH—Mrs. Chapman,
Yellowknife, N.W.T.
MARGERY A. CHAPMAN,
High River, Alberta.
F. W. FAIRBAIRN—Mrs. F. Bursleldt,
Nankato, Minn., U.S.A.
ANITA J. KELBA—Mrs. S. Cebryk,
Myrnam, Alberta.
BETH L. LAYCRAFT,
White Mud Creek, Alberta.
VIOLET M. MILLS—Mrs. M.
Hackett, Lamont, Alberta.
JEAN M. NELSON—Mrs. C.
Edgeson, Edmonton, Alberta.
GLADYS W. SKINNER,
Fort St. John, B.C.
MARY STOLARCHUK—Mrs. J.
Chapman, Spokane, Wash.,
U.S.A.
DORIS E. TAYLOR—Mrs. E. Bryks,
Edmonton, Alberta.

1942—

VERA R. BRAY, Oshawa, Ontario.
H. E. CUNNINGHAM—Mrs. D.
Larson, Calgary, Alberta.
KIMIKO IWAMOTO—Mrs. M.
Izumi, Toronto, Ontario.
RUBY V. LOBB, Westlock, Alberta.
AGNES L. O'NEILL,
Vancouver, B.C.
N. G. MCKENZIE—Mrs. H.
Wingfield, Edson, Alberta.
M. V. SISSONS—Mrs. R. M. Clark,
Edmonton, Alberta.
LILY M. SJOSTROM—Mrs. Shank,
Westlock, Alberta.
DORIS I. STANTON,
Edmonton, Alberta.

1943—

EILEEN BELL, Woodstock, Ontario.
VERA CORISTINE—Mrs. H.
Halverson, Fairview, Alberta.
JEAN MCPHEE, Vermilion, Alberta.
ANN MILLER, Vancouver, B.C.
DOROTHY PILLMAN—Mrs. T.
Krull, Chipman, Alberta.
EDITH SMITH—Mrs. E. Long,
Eburne, B.C.

VIOLET STELTTER—Mrs. J. Befus,
Siuna, Nicaragua, C. America.

FRANCIS THOM,
St. Catherines, Ontario.

MARY TOKARUK—Mrs. B. Cooper,
Lamont, Alberta.

1944—

VERA E. ALHO,
Lethbridge, Alberta.
M. A. ASHMORE—Mrs. W. Krebbs,
Bruderheim, Alberta.
H. V. BARTLETT—Mrs. S. Keddie,
Scotswood, Alberta.
MARGARET M. BROWN,
Duncan, B.C.
IRENE M. CARISS,
Prince Rupert, B.C.
LONA E. EAST, High River, Alberta.
L. P. HALPENNY—Mrs. O.
Amundred, Lloydminster, Sask.
M. H. McKECHNIE—Mrs. Peter
Holt, Lloydminster, Sask.
M. E. McROBERTS, Edmonton,
Alberta.
MARY MEIKLEJOHN,
Beaver Lodge, Alberta.
FRANCES MOLINEUX—Mrs. L.
Haberlin, Vancouver, B.C.
MARGARET A. TATE,
Red Deer, Alberta.
MARJORIE E. WOLFE — Mrs. Dick
Christmas, Duncan, B.C.
NANA YAMAMOTO—Mrs. Geo.
Tamaki, Regina, Saskatchewan.

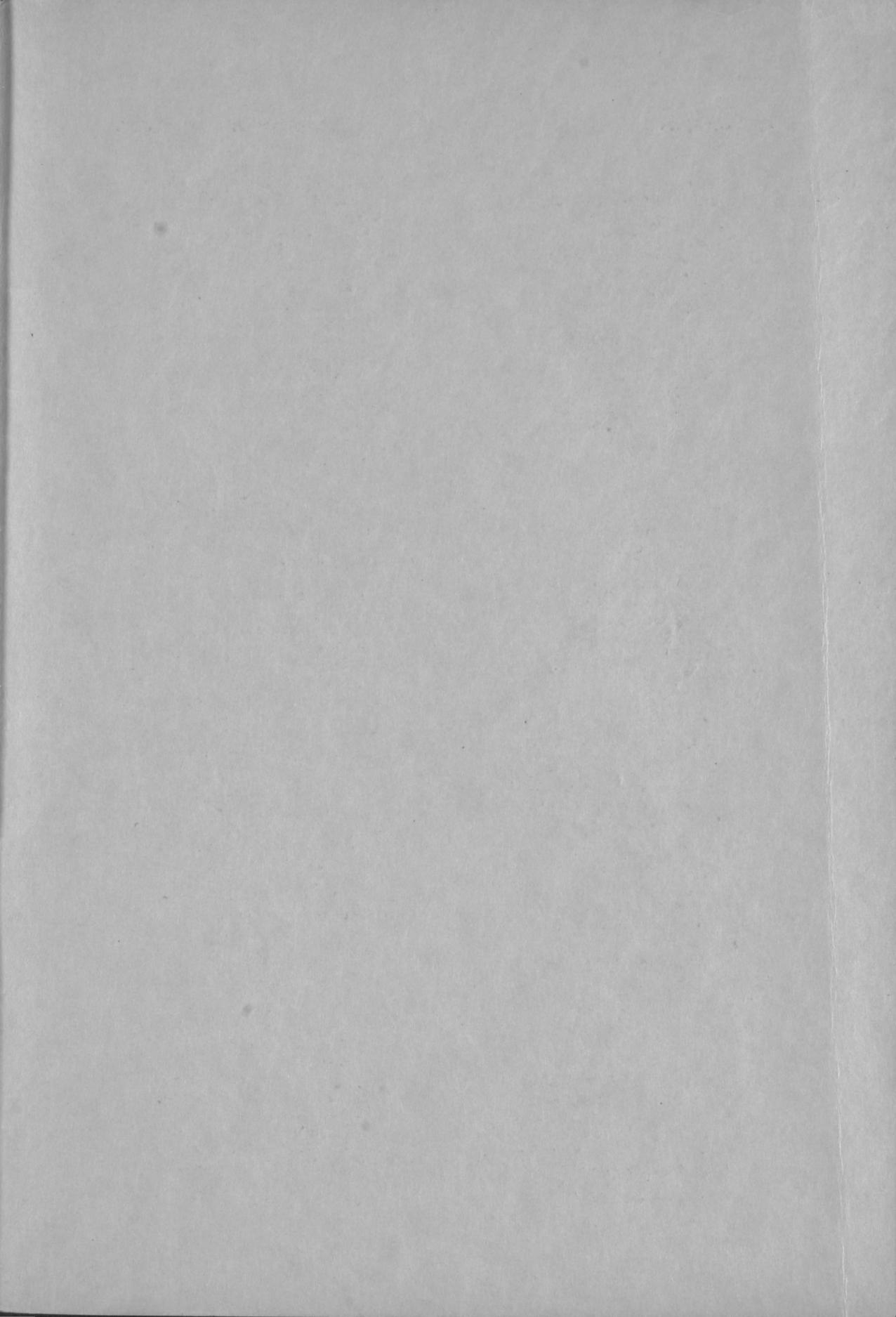
1945—

G. McCUALEY—Mrs. W. M.
French, Exeter, Ontario.
F. BRICKMAN, Ponoka, Alberta.
R. CHRISTENSEN, Lamont, Alberta.
H. DEWHURST, Stettler, Alberta.
V. COPELAND, Essendale, B.C.
H. FERGUSON, Edmonton, Alberta.
D. WAGOR, Edmonton, Alberta.
O. GRAY—Mrs. H. Chisholm,
Edmonton, Alberta.

1946—

G. M. CROWELL,
Edmonton, Alberta.
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M. HAMAGUCHI,
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